

that a real Bank Whig could not go ahead very well with that kind of number. I have supposed, sir, that the state dinners and palace servants of Mr. Van Buren might together possibly demand an expenditure of \$1,000. To that amount may be added about \$2,500 for provisions of every kind, fuel, oil, candles, and corn for forage, and we then have the gross sum of \$3,500, which embraces every cent that Mr. Van Buren annually disburses from his private purse, excepting his expenses for clothing and ornaments to decorate his person. And if he is vain enough to spend his money in the purchase of rubies for his neck, diamond rings for his fingers, Brussels lace for his breast, silken gloves for his hands, and fabric of bougain and fancy handkerchiefs for his pocket—if he choose to lay out hundreds of dollars in supplying his toilet with the "Double Extract of Queen Victoria," Eau de Cologne, Triple Distilled Savon D'Alone, Mouton, Baguet and Arabic, Corinthian oil of Grouse, L'Huile de Rose, Elixir Concentrated, Persian Essence, and Extract of Eglantine, the latter the most charming perfume for the assembly or boudoir, imparting to the handkerchief an agreeable, refreshing and lasting odor, and patronized by her most Gracious Majesty, Queen Victoria, and her R. H. D. Wager Queen Adelaide"—if, I say, Mr. Van Buren sees fit to spend his cash in buying these and other perfumes and cosmetics for his toilet, it can constitute no valid reason for charging the farmers, laborers and mechanics of the country, with bills for HEMLOCK, HIS DIRT RAKE, FOR HIS LARDER, NEEDLES, LIQUOR STAND, and FOREIGN OTTOMAN COVERS.

(Here Mr. Ogilvie proceeds to touch upon another class of unnecessary and extravagant expenditures for "alterations and repairs" under the assumed authority of an act of Congress, of March 1837. He then proceeds to—)

I have just read five separate bills, which exhibit an expenditure, under the act of Congress last mentioned, for what are denominated "repairs of the President's House" during the first six months of Mr. Van Buren's term, amounting altogether to the sum of \$1,127 93. By these bills we are taught what is meant by the phrase, "repairs of the President's House" in the palace vocabulary. It appears that "repairs of the President's House" consist in buying scarlet damask and Brussels carpet for the President's office; scraping or scrubbing, and making window curtains for the same; purchasing "sister paper" and green silk for the green room; and removing furniture from the audience room to the Major's room, and from this room to the audience room; taking down window curtains, washing and making them again, for the square room; taking down window curtains, and taking up carpets, in the Circular and Blue rooms; putting up window curtains in the Major's room and Mr. Van Buren's room; making and laying down carpets, making bell pulls, purchasing drapery, cleaning and repairing chandeliers, par tables with French figures, column, astral lamps, cornucopia bracket branches, mantle branch lamps, candlesticks and plateaus. I think, sir, the farmers, mechanics, and laborers will judge the foregoing items to be a very strange kind of "repairs of the President's House." They will have no hesitation in pronouncing that there is scarcely a single dollar included in the foregoing bills which can be properly said to have been expended in "repairs of the President's House."

The honest truth of the whole matter, is this, sir. Scarcely \$500 have been expended during the last twelve years in making legitimate, real, permanent "repairs of the President's house," excepting on one occasion for painting the entire building inside and outside, for which a special appropriation of \$3,482 was voted by Congress. The Representatives of the people have been called—yes, sir, actually called, with the idea that large and small appropriations have been necessary for "repairs of the President's House," that it might not "fall to pieces and go to ruin;" and when those appropriations have been made for "repairs of the President's house," they have invariably been expended in the manner I have indicated.

But, sir, the paraphrase of the act of Congress passed 3d March, 1837, as before mentioned, embraced the word alterations, as well as the word repairs. What do you understand by the term alterations? I can tell you what that word signifies at the palace. If the broad walls of the East Room have been hung with "paper of a lemon color, with a rich cloth border," and if the lemon color should be prescribed by the palace dandies as unfashionable, the word "alterations" would in this supposed case apply with remarkable clearness and would enable the master of the house to substitute "a rich, clove, or rose-colored, or silver paper, with golden borders, for the unfashionable lemon color, with a rich cloth border."

Let us now make an examination of the monies expended by the reformers for furniture. You will recollect, Mr. Chairman, that I presented to the committee, in the early part of my remarks, a list of the various appropriations made by Congress since the retirement of John Q. Adams, "for alterations and repairs of the President's House," and planting trees, improving grounds, &c. Those appropriations amounted, altogether, to the sum of \$88,732 58. I will now, sir, offer to the committee a similar list of appropriations, during the same period, for "furniture of the President's House."

Act of 3d March, 1839. For furnishing President's House, under the direction of the President, \$14,000 00

Act of 24 March, 1831. For furnishing 100 pairs of furniture, \$100,000 00

Act of 24 March, 1838. Furnishing President's House, in addition to proceeds of such decayed furniture as may be directed to be sold, \$20,000 00

Act of 30th June, 1834. "FOR COMPLETING the furniture of Pres. House," \$6,930 00

Act of 3d March, 1837. For furniture of the President's House, \$20,000 00

To these appropriations may be added the proceeds, as before mentioned, made by the sale of decayed and unfashionable furniture, \$6,850 40, and the gross sum of seventy thousand six hundred and eighty dollars and forty cents, expended by the "reformers" for furniture, for the President's House. And this, too, sir, after the reformers had themselves contended and insisted that the President's House had been furnished by John Q. Adams in a style of "real magnificence." But let us look a little closer at the matter. By the 14th clause of the 1st section of the act of 3d March, 1834, six thousand dollars were appropriated "for COMPLETING the furniture of the President's House." The furniture was therefore complete, after the expenditure of this 6,000 dollars. Now, Mr. Chairman, can you tell me how it came to pass that Mr. Van Buren expended \$24,127 93 on the palace furniture during the summer and autumn of 1837? The last sum (\$24,127 93) consists of \$20,000 appropriated by the act of 3d March, 1837, and \$4,127 93, the amount of the five bills already read, for what are denominated "repairs and alterations." Is it to be credited that the reformers have destroyed, in the short space of three years, furniture worth \$24,127 93? About \$8,000 annually wasted; a larger sum by \$2,000, than has been invested in the furniture of his princely mansion on the north side of Franklin square, and immediately opposite the palace. If an expenditure of \$1,000 is sufficient to provide appropriate and suitable furniture for the more elegant private mansion in the city of Washington, what will the plain republican farmers of the country say to the expenditure of \$70,050 40 by the reformers, in completing the furniture of the President's house, which was crowded with the richest furniture on the globe at the time the reformers came into possession.

[To be concluded in our next.]

WORKING OF THE SUB-TREASURY.

The Louisville Journal, of the 31st, says: "Yesterday notice was received in this city of the protest of two drafts on Mr. McQueen, late Postmaster at New Orleans. Dennis Prieur, acting Post Master, refused to pay the drafts, on the ground that he had received from Washington no orders concerning drafts. What is this constant protesting of Government paper on such miserable pretext—a system of public swindling?"

MAJOR GEN. GAINES.
HIGHLY HONORABLE TESTIMONY IN FAVOR OF GEN. HARRISON.

WE ask the earnest attention of every reader to the following extract from a recent letter of Gen. GAINES, to Gov. CANNON, of Tennessee, which we find in the "St. Louis New Era" of the 3d inst. Let the Van Buren leaders read this letter and hide their heads, and we trust the men of the party will perceive the slanderous and dishonest practices by which they have been gulled, and abandon a bandit who care for nothing but themselves. But to the extract, which should be read and pondered upon by every freeman in the nation.

—THE EXTRACT.—

Having disposed of the subject of my system of national defence until the meeting of the next Congress, I will now proceed to notice the efforts made by some of the party tacticians sappers and miners, to misrepresent my views in respect to Major Gen. Wm. HENRY HARRISON, and, without attempting to repeat my answers to numerous questions asked me in reference to that distinguished individual, I will here state such facts as, according to the best of my recollection, will afford an accurate outline of what I have said in my answers.

I served under the orders of General HARRISON in the North Western Army during the principal part of the summer and autumn of the year 1813—during a part of which time I held the appointment of Adjutant General, which brought me in to daily, and often hourly intercourse with him, and though never with him in battle, I had many opportunities of witnessing his vigilance and devotion to the service, and of admiring the energetic simplicity and systematic accuracy of his views, and the zeal and promptitude with which he marched to and from Fort Meigs, through the deep swamps, from post to post, when momentarily expecting to enter a combined savage and British ambuscade of from four to five thousand Red and White savages; from whose cannon, rifle and tomahawk, General Harrison was often protected and escorted by fewer men than the Life Guards who accompanied our distinguished General Jackson upon his Seminole campaign in the year 1818, while the force opposed to him was not half as great as that with which Harrison was met. With an equal knowledge of Jackson and Harrison, I should be unjust to both, and false to my country if I did not declare that, upon the occasions here alluded to, more trying to the real soldier than any thing of the kind of battle often presents, I have never known Gen. Jackson, whose military honors are beyond all dispute, to evince more cheerfulness under the privations of food and rest, or more intrepidity of purpose in danger, than Harrison uniformly exhibited. And, although I had the deep mortification to be unable to accompany him from Detroit, in the pursuit of Tecumseh and Proctor, which terminated in the battle of the Thames, October 5, 1813, yet I was assured by Gov. Shelby and Commodore Perry, from whom there never breathed truer, or more chivalric spirits, that Harrison proved himself to be an able General, "without fear and without reproach."

It is true, that in the early part of the war—in the fall and winter of 1812-13—I felt, and expressed freely the apprehension, that Harrison, possessed too much of the milk of human kindness, and too much caution in his movements, for an efficient U. S. Commander-in-Chief. I was strongly inclined to blame him for not sustaining the gallant army headed by our esteemed Winchester, defeated at the river Raisin; and for not controlling and saving the brave Dudley and his regiment on the 6th of May, at Fort Meigs. But a careful investigation of the circumstances that surrounded him, convinced me, that his discipline, courage, mild and paternal, was strictly conformable to our military law; and that without great caution, such as put it out of his power to reinforce Winchester, or to save Dudley, the principal part of his disposable force would probably have been sacrificed, in time, or in other unavailing efforts to wage the war in the Northwest to a speedy termination by a great battle; when, at any time before Perry's victory, a great battle lost by General Harrison would have exposed to almost certain massacre hundreds of families, on hundreds of miles of a frontier more difficult to defend than any other part of the national frontier, not excepting that of Florida. A frontier where, from the great depth of rich soil and muddy roads, a forced march of a few successive days, often resulted in a loss of effective strength nearly equal to that of a well fought battle.

I have often admitted, what I could not now conceal without flagrant injustice to the slandered patriot, that I learned in 1813 from Gen. Harrison, the best lessons that I have ever learned in the art of war against a savage foe; lessons precisely such as in 1819 I found Gen. Jackson zealously employed in teaching to his volunteers in the first Seminole war. To these lessons, and more especially to that terrible theatre of savage and British war, I am indebted for the first impressions of my system of national defence by Rail Roads and Floating Batteries. With a Rail Road from Cincinnati to Fort Meigs, with another from Pittsburgh to Cleveland and Sandusky, General Harrison would have triumphed over the British and Indians at one tenth part of the expense of life and money which attended his operations without such roads.

In the expression of my admiration of Harrison as a military commander, I am by no means disposed to compare him with Washington or Napoleon—who stand alone, unrivalled in the history of their respective countries. Compared with these extraordinary men we can boast of no great Generals. Nor shall we probably ever see such men in our country, until we see our principal sea ports in the hands of Foreigners, which we may very soon be obliged to witness. That a seven years war against England, France and Russia, or a civil war, such as raged in France prior to the advent of Napoleon, would produce such men as Washington and Napoleon, I have no doubt. But a few in this, or a year or two of active service, alternately against a savage and a civilized foe, discerning all the approved principles of the art of war, can never produce a great General, save only the great by comparison. Compared with all the living Generals personally known to me, I have no doubt but that Harrison was, and is the most highly qualified for the command of a large army; and consequently the greatest and the best for the office of constitutional commander-in-chief.

It is well known to all who know me well, that I have always deemed it wrong for any man to be permitted to solicit or accept the office of President of the United States longer than for one term. I desire the election of Harrison, not indeed because he has been nominated by an irresponsible body of men calling themselves a National Convention of Whigs—a convention unknown to the constitution of the United States, which sacred instrument contains ample provision to enable the people and the states to make an election according to the law of the land—but because I believe him to be a Whig in prin-

ciple, as Washington and Pendleton and Henry were—a Democratic Whig—for his country against the world—but never for the purposes of an intolerant party, I wish him to be elected because he has proven himself to be an honest man, and to possess that high degree of moral courage which will prompt him to encounter any danger to do his duty honestly and faithfully; and because I am sure he does not possess that atrocious hardness—misnamed courage—which would prompt him recklessly to violate the constitution. If he should be elected, I am convinced he will appoint to office no man but such as he shall be assured is honest and capable, and faithful to the constitution and laws, and I am equally sure he will remove none from office but such as he may find to have been incompetent, or such as were appointed upon mere party principles—and, above all, he will do whatever is lawful, necessary, and proper to put the country in a state of defence, and afford effective protection to the frontier settlements, and prove by his official acts, rather than by promises that may be broken, that he will be the President of the U. States, and never the President of a party.

Was Washington a party man when he, in his country's service, proved himself to be "first in war, first in peace, first in the hearts of his countrymen?" or was Jackson a party man when he defended the southern frontier? or was he a party man when he admonished his friend Monroe, and others, to put down the monster, party spirit? No—no! Washington was a giant—the father of his country, and Jackson was a giant—the Sampson of the Republic. But when he went to the Federal city in 1829 he suffered himself to be the chivalric patriot he had been, and was no longer the chivalric patriot he had been. His strength was gone—gone when, in the blindness of his new fangled party zeal, he occasionally exerted his strength to shake the pillars of the Republic, to avenge himself upon his supposed enemies. What patriot!—ask in the name of Washington—what patriot ever thought of cherishing the evil intolerant spirit of party, at any time—but more especially on the eve of war? What political party in this or in any other country could alone sustain a war against a strong foreign power, regardless of the aid of an opposing political party of nearly equal strength?

Shall I be told that the war of 1812 to '15 was a party measure, and terminated honorably by a party? This I deny. I know many, if not most of the heroes and veterans of the last war spurned indignantly the trammels of party spirit. I had the pleasure to command many, and with them, side by side, to meet the enemy without rest for the better part of twenty-three successive days and nights. They had sworn to bear true faith and allegiance to the United States, and to serve them honestly and faithfully; they fought not in the service of a party, but for their country, their whole country, and for no man, nor anything but their country, regardless of party. If the Seminole war is claimed as a party measure, I need only to remark here, that the officer within whose military division that war commenced, and whose duty therefore it was to terminate it, did meet and beat the enemy, and did thus terminate that war without any knowledge that it had been got up for electioneering or party purposes. If it was afterwards renewed and carried on upon party principles, what does it prove? I leave it to the votaries of the evil spirit of party to answer the question. I have not been permitted for four years to pass to have any thing to do with that war; and hence it may not be deemed proper that I should have any thing to say about that vexatious war.

For many years previous to his election to the Presidency, I had frequently conversed freely with my gallant friend Gen. Jackson. He responded cordially, and acquiesced with me in every sentiment I have here expressed in opposition to the evil spirit of party—in opposition to electioneering and caucus nominations—and in opposition to any man holding the office of President of the United States longer than for one term. This was before he was shown of his strength. I cordially urged my friends to vote for him, in the full persuasion that he would do all that he had given me, and his other friends, to believe he would do. I was sure he would take care to keep the three great branches of the Federal Government—the Legislative, Executive, and Judicial—separate and distinct, by refusing to nominate members of Congress for any of the high offices of the Government—that he would put the country in a state of defence—and, above all, that he would put down the monster party spirit. These, however, appeared to be mere electioneering processes. He had not been in office six months before he proved, by his conduct, that his fixed purpose was to violate all the great cardinal principles upon which his friends had advocated his election. Resolving on being a candidate for election to a second term, he fell out with all his friends who reminded him of his solemn pledges, and finding himself unable to build the Bank of the United States for party purposes, resolved to consider that institution, and not the evil spirit of party, as the monster, against which his prowess was to be vented in a storm of words and acts, which no idly tended to secure his re-election, if not another election. But that institution, created as it was by the law of the land, could not fall by lawless means, without a shock that all parties were to feel, and which all parties do feel, and must long continue to feel, when Jackson and his party, friends and foes, are no more.

I have often been asked my opinion as to the talents of Harrison as a statesman. I reply that many of his letters are to be found in almost every reading room in the city or country; and as I am sure he wrote for himself every thing that appears as his own production—these, with his public acts, will speak for him and do him justice. Harrison, however, compared with either of the Presidents for the last twenty-three years, may be considered equal to the two first, and superior to the two last, in all the essential characteristics of a statesman; and I prefer him because he is more likely to follow the footsteps of Washington—the only one of all our great Executive chiefs who proved himself to be the President of the United States, and never—never—the President of a party.

I come now to my last reason why I wish General Harrison to be elected President of the United States. I believe he will not treat any man, nor any thing, protected by the law of the land, as a monster, and I believe that he will consider a Bank, retaining all the good, and rejecting all the evil properties of the late Bank of the United States, as necessary and proper for regulating the currency, collecting and disbursing the revenue, and providing for the national defence, and therefore as strictly constitutional as it is now admitted to be constitutional for Congress to pass laws authorizing the employment of steam power to facilitate the movement of our vessels up the Mississippi river, or to expedite our military and naval operations against an invading foe. What do I say? That Congress may constitutionally pass laws authorizing the employment of steam power to hasten the movement of our private and public military and naval ships and boats up the Mississippi river, or up the St. Lawrence, or any other river? I have

known some few of the votaries of the spirit of party who would deny the constitutional right of Congress to pass such law, and I have no doubt but a committee of a board could be got up at the Federal city, who would endeavor to put me in the wrong upon this point—by saying that the word steam power is nowhere to be found in the Constitution. I can but reply that steam power is necessary and proper to enable us to move as rapidly as an enemy can move; and the Constitution expressly gives Congress power "To make all laws which shall be necessary and proper for carrying into execution the foregoing powers vested by this constitution in the Government of the United States, or in any department or officer thereof." And as the Constitution authorizes Congress to declare war, and authorizes the President to command the army and navy, and to repel invasion, we cannot, in the present state of the world, prepare for the full and perfect protection of the country without steam power, nor without a National Bank.

I am often asked why I have always so strenuously opposed the evil spirit of party? The history of the French Revolution will answer the question. It is not true that I have ever opposed that difference of opinion which every where prevailed among the virtuous and wise, in the free discussion of subjects depending upon well tested principles: such, for example, as those which animated our fathers of the Revolution. My opposition is confined to that evil spirit of party which my old friend JACKSON, in his best days, denounced as

"A monster, of such hideous mien,
That, to be hated, needs but to be seen,
Yet seen too often, familiar with his face—
We first endure, then pity, then embrace."

That evil spirit of party which sanctifies all sorts of crimes for the sake of the party. That evil spirit of party which buys and sells presses and men who call themselves free, but prove to be slaves and pirates—who combine in covering with the blackest detraction, such men as James Madison, De Witt Clinton, Hugh L. White, Peter B. Porter, and Edmund P. Gaines.

EDMUND P. GAINES.

From the Cincinnati Gazette.

SPEECH OF GEN. HARRISON.

Some few days since we noticed the celebration at Fort Greenville, and mentioned that Gen. Harrison addressed the crowd. We now cut from the Eaton Register, the General's speech to the people; considering it too good to be passed over.

FRIENDS AND FELLOW-CITIZENS:—It is with no slight emotion that I undertake to address you on this occasion. Nor am I a little embarrassed for words wherewith to express my deep sense of your kindness toward me, manifested by the friendliness and unanimity with which you greet me. I must receive a different nature, bearing something more or less than what I am, than what any man, while living, can be, before I can cease to remember and appreciate the too favorable regard and the kind demonstration of respect for me of my fellow-citizens here present. My heart yields up to you the homage of its deepest gratitude, though my tongue expresses it not.

Fellow-citizens, you are all aware of the position that I occupy before the American people, as being a candidate of a portion of them for the Presidency of the United States. It will doubtless be said by some that I am here for the purpose of electioneering for myself, that I have come to solicit your votes, but, believe me, gentlemen, this is not the case. I am present on this occasion but as an invited guest of the citizens of Dark. It is my deliberate opinion and sincere desire that the bestowment of office should be the free act of the people; and I have no wish to bias their judgment in any way in my favor. But, notwithstanding my wish and determination not, to engage as a politician in the pending canvass for officers to administer the Government, although I would have preferred to remain with my family in the peace and quiet of our log cabin at the End, rather than become engaged in political or other disputes as the advocate of my own rectitude of conduct, yet, from the continued torrent of calumny that has been poured upon me, from the slanders, abuses, and obloquy which have been promulgated and circulated by my disreputable, designed to asperse and blacken my character, and from the villainous and false charges urged against me by the pestiferous presses of this Administration, my attendance at this celebration appeared to have been made an act of necessity, a step which I was compelled to take for self-defence. Chiefly for this purpose have I come among you, and, trusting you will all perceive the propriety of this course, it seems superfluous to add any further reasons for its adoption.

Years ago, fellow-citizens, when I left this spot—for aught I know, for the last time—I had little idea of the surprising change which would be wrought in its appearance during the time which has succeeded. Never did I expect to stand here and behold such a scene as this. It resembles somewhat the recent scene of "Old Fort Meigs." I am now sixty-seven years of age. I have lived before lived to behold much of the glory of my country; I have seen the palmy days of this Republic; and especially have I witnessed many of the brilliant events which have characterized the growing greatness of the lovely West; but this very day and its incidents mark an epoch in my own history, the like of which I have seldom experienced. I am now surrounded by a dense forest of freemasonry—stone surrounded by a dense forest of dark and drear. At that period there was scarce a Log Cabin between Greenville and Cincinnati, and between was one entire, unbroken wilderness. How wonderfully and how speedily have the giant woods bowed their stately tops to the industry and enterprise of Western pioneers, as if some magic power had elevated them from the earth! And now in their stead what do we behold? Broad, cultivated fields, flowery gardens, and happy homes. Oh! glorious picture—glorious change! Proud reflection that this transition of things is the result of the handiwork of Western People—of American freemen.

Fellow-citizens, you have undoubtedly seen it often times stated in certain class of newspapers that I am a very decrepit old man, obliged to hobble about on crutches; that I was aged up, and that I could not speak loud enough to be heard more than four or five feet distant, in consequence of which last misfortune I am organized with the cognomen of "General Mew." You perceive, however, that these stories are false. But there are some other more serious matters charged against me, which I shall take the liberty to prove untrue. You know it has been said by some, that I have no principles; that I dare not avow any principles; and that I am kept under the surveillance of a committee. All this is false—unconsciously, unfortunately false. The charge of the one being in the keeping of a committee is the only one that seems to merit a moment's consideration, and that barely to indicate its origin. A few months past almost every mail that has come to the post office at which I receive my letters and papers has brought me a greater or less number of letters—some of which I have opened and examined. Some of them have proved abusive and contemptible, designed especially to taunt and insult; and some were of course, consigned to the flames. But, on the other hand, letters deservingly written for the purpose of eliciting information, have been uniformly replied to, either by myself personally, or by some one acting under my authority and obeying my instructions—communicating my opinions and not his own. Is there any thing criminal or improper in this mode of doing business? Surely, my friends, I trust not.

Now, with regard to the political condition of our common country, I trust there is no impropriety in my addressing you upon subjects concerning the public weal. What means this "great emotion"

among the People of this great nation! What are the insupportable grievances which have driven so many thousands, my fellow-citizens, of the American People into council for the purpose of devising measures for their mutual relief? Wherefore do they cry aloud, as with one voice, Reform! Reform! Reform! Our country is in peril! The public morals are corrupted. How has it been done? "To the victors belong the spoils," say our rulers. What are the consequences? Ask it, I would deem it my duty to prevent, as far as possible, the practice of Government officers for their official influence and patronage for electioneering purposes; but, at the same time, those officers should be allowed the freest exercise of the elective franchise—at perfect liberty to vote for and against whomsoever they please, without fear of being proscribed or removed from office on account of their political preferences.

In conclusion, fellow-citizens, indulge me in a few remarks in regard to my old fellow-soldiers—A small number of them are here by my side—They stood by me in battle, firm and invincible, in bygone days. Some of them are remnants of the revolution—soldiers with whom I served under the gallant Wayne. Where, my brethren, are our companions in danger on the field of strife? Alas! many of them are taking their final repose in the calm and peace of death!

Let them sleep on, sleep on.
In the grave to which kindred have borne them, And blest be the Bravos who are gone,
And the friends who survive but to mourn them!"

The old soldiers, one by one, are dwindling away—gliding as it were down the river of Time into the haven of a long-sought rest. But a few even now are remaining to sorrow in gladness for the ingratitude of their country. When this country was a dismal howling wilderness, those warriors were exposing themselves to danger and disease in the unwholesome swamps and morasses of the West, by guarding and defending our frontiers, many of them became present victims to the malaria of the marshes and the insalubrious of the climate; others returned to their homes with disease engendered in their systems, but to linger for a while and perhaps waste away still with consumption; while a yet smaller portion still remain among us, though generally shattered in constitution and feeble in health. Why, it is fellow-citizens, that these old soldiers of Gen. Wayne's army have never been repaid for their services or been allowed pensions by our Government? The nation is much indebted to them, and justice requires that the debt should be paid, and I could never die in peace, and feel no sting of remorse, if I were to permit their claims to pass unnoticed, and without making an effort, when opportunity offered, to have them satisfied.

Fellow-citizens, my character has been most grossly and wantonly assailed by the dangerous organs of the Administration party. They have falsely charged me with the commission of almost every crime, which is denominated such, that man could be guilty of. My character, which I had fondly hoped to preserve unscathed as a boon and an example for my family, has been much maligned and belied within a few months past, and, for this reason, I have sometimes regretted that your predilection for me was a cause for such a contest. Nevertheless, I claim no sympathy of the public on this score. I only desire you to examine my past conduct, to read the history of my country, and ascertain my political course heretofore, and the principles on which I have ever acted, and if you find that my doctrines are unsound and unworthy of your support, it is your sacred duty to reject them. I ask not your sympathy or favor. I want but common justice. Let me have a fair trial, and, whatever may be your verdict, I shall be satisfied. Investigate matters fairly and honestly, compare the doctrine and practice of my adversaries with mine, and then decide as you shall think right and proper. Cast aside your prejudices and predilections, and vote solely from principle. It is your duty to do so. Heed not the censures of knavish politicians who reproach you with the name of "turncoat." &c. &c. It is not unpropitious to turn from a party to your country. We should despise the odium sought to be heaped upon us by designing men, from their selfish motives, as they deserve truth and honesty.

Hope that the right may prevail and make our country prosperous, I will only add the wish that you may long enjoy its blessings, and maintain its free institutions, and rejoice in the independence of happy freemen.

GENERAL JACKSON AND MR. CLAY.

We place upon record the cards of these gentlemen, with no other remark than that, as early and real friends of the old Hero, we profoundly regret that his old and declining energies are thus made the prey of the lowest and most abandoned intriguers. Much as we desired the defeat of Mr. Van Buren we did not seek to see Mr. Clay achieve such a triumph over the warring faculties of a man for whom we once entertained, and yet entertain so profound—perhaps so foolish—a reverence and regard.

"In life's last scenes what prodigies surprise,
"Fears of the brave and follies of the wise."

From the Nashville Whig—Aug. 21.

In the Nashville Union of Wednesday last, there appeared the following card:

To the Editor of the Union:

Sir—Being informed that the Hon. Henry Clay of Kentucky, in his public speech at Nashville yesterday, had alluded to the fact that I had been a defaulter, and knowing him to be one, I feel that I am justified in declaring the charge to be false. It is known to all the country that the nomination made by the President to the Senate is referred to the appropriate committees of that body, whose duty it is to inquire into the character of the nominees, and that there is any evidence of delinquency, or any disqualifying circumstances existing against them, as a rejection of the nomination follows. Mr. Livingston was a member of the Senate from the State of Louisiana when he was nominated by me. Can Mr. Clay say that he opposed the confirmation of his nomination, because he was a defaulter? If so, the journals of the Senate will answer. But his confirmation by the Senate is conclusive proof that no such objection, if made, was sustained, and I am satisfied that such a charge against him could not have been substantiated.

I am also informed that Mr. Clay charged me with appointing Samuel Swartwout collector of the port of New York, knowing that he had been an associate of Aaron Burr. To this charge it is proper to say that I knew of Mr. Swartwout's connection with Aaron Burr, precisely as I did that of Mr. Clay himself, who, if the history of the times did not do him great injustice, was far from avoiding an association with Burr when at the town of Lexington in Kentucky. Yet Mr. Clay was appointed Secretary of State, and I may say confidently with recommendations for character and fitness not more favorable than those produced to me by the citizens of New York in behalf of Mr. Swartwout. Mr. Clay too at the time of his own appointment to that high office, it will be recollected, was directly charged throughout the Union with having bargained for it, and by none was more earnestly made out, than by his present associates in Tennessee, Alabama, and Florida.

Under such circumstances, how contemptible does this denunciations appear, when he descends from his high place in the Senate, and roams over the country, retailing slander against the living and the dead.

ANDREW JACKSON.

Herald, August, 1840.

TO THE PUBLIC.

Your surprise, I am quite sure, will be as great as mine was, on the proposal of a note signed Andrew Jackson, addressed to the editor of the Nashville Union, and bearing date the 15th inst. The circumstances of my visit to Nashville are well known here. I declined repeated invitations to attend the Convention held on the 17th inst., and finally yielded to an unusual appeal, with

from the many to the few. Beware, how you trust your rights to the keeping of any man. They are never so secure as when protected by your own shield, and defended by yourselves with your own weapons.

General Harrison adverted to the interference of the officers of Government with elections, and pointed out its impropriety in a clear manner. "If [said he in conclusion upon that subject] I should be so fortunate as to be elected President, I would deem it my duty to prevent, as far as possible, the practice of Government officers for their official influence and patronage for electioneering purposes; but, at the same time, those officers should be allowed the freest exercise of the elective franchise—at perfect liberty to vote for and against whomsoever they please, without fear of being proscribed or removed from office on account of their political preferences."

In conclusion, fellow-citizens, indulge me in a few remarks in regard to my old fellow-soldiers—A small number of them are here by my side—They stood by me in battle, firm and invincible, in bygone days. Some of them are remnants of the revolution—soldiers with whom I served under the gallant Wayne. Where, my brethren, are our companions in danger on the field of strife? Alas! many of them are taking their final repose in the calm and peace of death!

Let them sleep on, sleep on.
In the grave to which kindred have borne them, And blest be the Bravos who are gone,
And the friends who survive but to mourn them!"

The old soldiers, one by one, are dwindling away—gliding as it were down the river of Time into the haven of a long-sought rest. But a few even now are remaining to sorrow in gladness for the ingratitude of their country. When this country was a dismal howling wilderness, those warriors were exposing themselves to danger and disease in the unwholesome swamps and morasses of the West, by guarding and defending our frontiers, many of them became present victims to the malaria of the marshes and the insalubrious of the climate; others returned to their homes with disease engendered in their systems, but to linger for a while and perhaps waste away still with consumption; while a yet smaller portion still remain among us, though generally shattered in constitution and feeble in health. Why, it is fellow-citizens, that these old soldiers of Gen. Wayne's army have never been repaid for their services or been allowed pensions by our Government? The nation is much indebted to them, and justice requires that the debt should be paid, and I could never die in peace, and feel no sting of remorse, if I were to permit their claims to pass unnoticed, and without making an effort, when opportunity offered, to have them satisfied.

Fellow-citizens, my character has been most grossly and wantonly assailed by the dangerous organs of the Administration party. They have falsely charged me with the commission of almost every crime, which is denominated such, that man could be guilty of. My character, which I had fondly hoped to preserve unscathed as a boon and an example for my family, has been much maligned and belied within a few months past, and, for this reason, I have sometimes regretted that your predilection for me was a cause for such a contest. Nevertheless, I claim no sympathy of the public on this score. I only desire you to examine my past conduct, to read the history of my country, and ascertain my political course heretofore, and the principles on which I have ever acted, and if you find that my doctrines are unsound and unworthy of your support, it is your sacred duty to reject them. I ask not your sympathy or favor. I want but common justice. Let me have a fair trial, and, whatever may be your verdict, I shall be satisfied. Investigate matters fairly and honestly, compare the doctrine and practice of my adversaries with mine, and then decide as you shall think right and proper. Cast aside your prejudices and predilections, and vote solely from principle. It is your duty to do so. Heed not the censures of knavish politicians who reproach you with the name of "turncoat." &c. &c. It is not unpropitious to turn from a party to your country. We should despise the odium sought to be heaped upon us by designing men, from their selfish motives, as they deserve truth and honesty.

Hope that the right may prevail and make our country prosperous, I will only add the wish that you may long enjoy its blessings, and maintain its free institutions, and rejoice in the independence of happy freemen.

GENERAL JACKSON AND MR. CLAY.

We place upon record the cards of these gentlemen, with no other remark than that, as early and real friends of the old Hero, we profoundly regret that his old and declining energies are thus made the prey of the lowest and most abandoned intriguers. Much as we desired the defeat of Mr. Van Buren we did not seek to see Mr. Clay achieve such a triumph over the warring faculties of a man for whom we once entertained, and yet entertain so profound—perhaps so foolish—a reverence and regard.

"In life's last scenes what prodigies surprise,
"Fears of the brave and follies of the wise."

From the Nashville Whig—Aug. 21.

In the Nashville Union of Wednesday last, there appeared the following card:

To the Editor of the Union:

Sir—Being informed that the Hon. Henry Clay of Kentucky, in his public speech at Nashville yesterday, had alluded to the fact that I had been a defaulter, and knowing him to be one, I feel that I am justified in declaring the charge to be false. It is known to all the country that the nomination made by the President to the Senate is referred to the appropriate committees of that body, whose duty it is to inquire into the character of the nominees, and that there is any evidence of delinquency, or any disqualifying circumstances existing against them, as a rejection of the nomination follows. Mr. Livingston was a member of the Senate from the State of Louisiana when he was nominated by me. Can Mr. Clay say that he opposed the confirmation of his nomination, because he was a defaulter? If so, the journals of the Senate will answer. But his confirmation by the Senate is conclusive proof that no such objection, if made, was sustained, and I am satisfied that such a charge against him could not have been substantiated.

I am also informed that Mr. Clay charged me with appointing Samuel Swartwout collector of the port of New York, knowing that he had been an associate of Aaron Burr. To this charge it is proper to say that I knew of Mr. Swartwout's connection with Aaron Burr, precisely as I did that of Mr. Clay himself, who, if the history of the times did not do him great injustice, was far from avoiding an association with Burr when at the town of Lexington in Kentucky. Yet Mr. Clay was appointed Secretary of State, and I may say confidently with recommendations for character and fitness not more favorable than those produced to me by the citizens of New York in behalf of Mr. Swartwout. Mr. Clay too at the time of his own appointment to that high office, it will be recollected, was directly charged throughout the Union with having bargained for it, and by none was more earnestly made out, than by his present associates in Tennessee, Alabama, and Florida.

Under such circumstances, how contemptible does this denunciations appear, when he descends from his high place in the Senate, and roams over the country, retailing slander against the living and the dead.

ANDREW JACKSON.

Herald, August, 1840.

TO THE PUBLIC.

Your surprise, I am quite sure, will be as great as mine was, on the proposal of a note signed Andrew Jackson, addressed to the editor of the Nashville Union, and bearing date the 15th inst. The circumstances of my visit to Nashville are well known here. I declined repeated invitations to attend the Convention held on the 17th inst., and finally yielded to an unusual appeal, with